THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Department of Music

Christmas Concert

THE CONCERT CHOIR

and

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS

Larry Cook, conductor

THE WIND ENSEMBLE

Fordyce Pier, conductor

Sunday, December 10, 1978, 7:30 p.m.

Convocation Hall

Program

Tui sunt coeli . . . . . *Orlando di Lasso*
(1532-1594)

The heavens are Thine, the earth also is Thine; as for the world and all that is in it, Thou hast founded them. Righteousness and justice are the foundation of Thy throne. (Offertory for the Mass on Christmas Day)

O magnum mysterium . . . . . *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina*
(1525-1594)

O great mystery, greatly to be marveled at: that lowly beasts should see their Lord come to birth and lying in a manger. We have seen a child, and choirs of angels singing praise to the Lord. Alleluia.

Tell, you shepherds, whom have you seen? Announce to us who has appeared on earth. We have seen a child, and choirs of angels singing praise to the Lord. Alleluia.

Virga Jesse floruit . . . . . *Anton Bruckner*
(1824-1896)

The rod of Jesse hath blossomed: a virgin hath brought forth One who was both God and man; God hath given back peace to man, reconciling the lowest with the highest to Himself. Alleluia

The Concert Choir

Variants on a Medieval Tune . . . . . *Norman Dello Joio*
(b. 1913)

The Wind Ensemble

A Christmas Magnificat (1635) . . . . . *Samuel Scheidt*
(1587-1654)

1. Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

My soul doth magnify the Lord,

2. Et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

From Heaven high I come to you
I bring you tidings good and new
Good tidings of great joy I bring
Whereof I will both tell and sing.

3. Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae: ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

4. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: et sanctum nomen ejus.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

For you a little child is born,
Of God's own chosen maid this morn,
A fair and tender Baby bright
To be our joy and our delight.

5. Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies timentibus eum.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

6. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo: dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

Praise God above on His high throne,
Who gives to us His only Son,
The angel hosts rejoice in bliss
To greet a glad new year like this.

7. Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit humiles.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

8. Esurientes implevit bonis: et divites dimisit inanes.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

This little Child in the manger poor,
The dearest, fairest Saviour
Sent by God, whom Heav'n and earth adore,
To be our joy forever more. Alleluia.

9. Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus misericordiae suae.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

10. Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Psallite, unigenito, Christo Dei filio
Redemptori Domino, puerulo, jacenti in praesepio.

A little Child is born, God's grace to us displays;
All of Heaven's angels rejoice and sing His praise.

Sing, O sing! Mary's infant Son so small,
Dearest little Jesus Child in oxen stall
Is born to us, the Lord of all.

11. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

12. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Joseph, dearest Joseph mine,
Help me cradle the Child divine;
Slumber, dearest Holy Child,
Eia, eia, eia, eia.
Sunt impleta, quae praedixit Gabriel.
Slumber, dearest Holy Child
Virgo Deum genuit quem divina voluit clementia.
Joseph, dearest Joseph mine,
Help me cradle the Child divine.

The Madrigal Singers

Eileen Armstrong, *organ*

Traditional Christmas Hymns and Carols

arr. *Robert Shaw and Alice Parker*

O come, O come Emmanuel
Angels we have heard on high
Silent night
Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella
Fum, fum, fum

The Concert Choir

Three Christmas Carols

GOD REST YOU MERRY, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay:
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray.

REFRAIN: O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly Father A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name;

REFRAIN

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth efface.

REFRAIN

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of Angels;

REFRAIN: O Come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation!
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above!
Glory to God in the highest,

REFRAIN

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n.
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;

REFRAIN

JOY TO THE WORLD, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart Prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders of His love.

The Audience, the Choirs and Brass Quartet